

LEWD LEW.

Another Story of Trusting Love and Beastly Perfidy.

The Seduction of a Young Woman at Green Ridge—The Seducer Came to Sedalia.

The old, old story of woman's trust and man's perfidy again repeats itself. No matter how often this sad ending of a woman yielding that which she should prize above the price of rubies, there is no warning taken and condoning girls go down into ruin and shame before the fair promises and strong vows of men whose hearts are as black as hell and whose purposes are as beastial as lust can make them.

The BAZOO again is compelled to chronicle the ruin of another fair girl, living at Green Ridge. Her name will not be given, for the reason that she already has enough to bear, as she sits in the shadow of her shame, without the further burden of having her name published to an unfeeling public. Suffice it to say that in this week she was an innocent victim to the machinations of one whom she trusted, believed in, yielded to. Let the mantle of charity and protection fall about her, while the strong and swift hand of the law strikes with sure justice the brute who wrought her ruin.

Two weeks ago, a young man by the name of Thomas, came to this city from Green Ridge. He was searching for employment in the railroad shops and went to board with Thomas White, who lives on Ninth street, just east of the K. & T. track. He was not successful in finding work, but lived in hope that something would turn up. He was a gentlemanly appearing fellow, with a glib tongue and insinuating manners, and impressed Mr. White with the fact of his thorough honesty which, however, proved a myth, as later developments showed.

SOMETHING DOES TURN UP.

Most unexpectedly to the landlord and Thomas' fellow boarders, something did turn up last Friday, which greatly astonished them. It is not even probable, though, that Thomas was in the least surprised. He must have been on the look-out for just that very thing, since his subsequent movements indicate that he had made preparations to meet such a denouement to his stay in Sedalia.

On last Friday Deputy Sheriff Phillips, of Green Ridge, made a sudden appearance at the White domicile. He was armed with a warrant for the arrest of Lew Thomas, charged with the crime of seduction. When the officer arrived at the house, Thomas was out and Phillips went into the next house to watch for his prey. As he could not watch both ends of the White house at once, he chose to keep his eyes on the front gate, not thinking that Thomas would enter by the back door. Here is where he was "off" for the latter did that very thing and thereby managed to elude the officer, as Mrs. White told Thomas the sheriff was after him. This information put the fellow on his guard and he gave the officer the slip.

SILENTLY STEALS AWAY.

The sheriff, finding that his game had left for secret quarters, tucked his little warrant in his vest pocket, sorter hung his head in chagrin at the way he had been done up by Thomas, and returned home. Mr. Deputy Sheriff Phillips doesn't seem to be an expert at his business.

About six o'clock the same evening, Thomas returned to the house and went into his room, where he changed his clothes and packed his trunk, pulling the latter up close to the door which leads into the yard. After supper he went out and did not return until ten o'clock. While he was away Mrs. White, who saw the position of the trunk, asked William Britt, a roommate of Thomas', why the trunk was so close to the door; Britt said he supposed that Thomas wanted to better see how to get something out of it. This satisfied Mrs. White.

When Thomas returned, Britt was in bed, but not asleep. He dropped off to sleep, however, soon afterwards and then Thomas grabbed his trunk and started off with it, taking also Britt's new hat, leaving his old one in its old place.

The noise he made awakened Britt and he gave the alarm. Mr. White gave chase and caught up with Thomas at the Garrison house. He asked him where was the trunk. Thomas said he had sold it to a second-hand dealer on Main street. White did not question this although it was then eleven o'clock at night.

To further inquiry Thomas declared that he was not going away; all that he wanted to do was to keep out of the way of the officer. Satisfied with these statements, White left him and Thomas, of course, left town. Where he is just now, no one here knows.

Mrs. White, who was seen by a BAZOO reporter, this morning, and from whom the above facts were obtained, said that Thomas left owing them two weeks' board, she not wishing to collect it in advance, as she did not require it from her other boarders. She now wishes she had.

Thus ends this chapter in Thomas' career, so far as his little stay in Sedalia is concerned. But he has yet to face the music at Green Ridge.

Died.

Mary Shields, wife of James Shields, car inspector of the K. & T. railway, died at her residence on St. Louis street, Friday, March 31, after a lingering illness. The family had been here only about six months and had many friends. Everything was done in the way of medical aid and care that could be done. The family came here from Buffalo, New York, but formerly lived in Pennsylvania.

The deceased was aged twenty-five years, and leaves four children, the eldest nine years of age and the youngest twenty-three months.

Not the least important feature in

CRIMINAL COURT.

The Opening Day of a Busy Term. Daring Which Justice to Criminals Will Be Ground Out.

The regular April term of the criminal court convened this morning, Judge Ryland taking his seat on the bench about half past ten o'clock. The grand and petit juries were called. John G. Allen was excused from service on the grand jury on account of his being over the statutory age. A. D. Jaynes and several others were excused from serving on either of the juries for good cause.

Captain Bridges gave notice that all parties had agreed that the matter of the application of Frank McNally, charged with the murder of Washington C. Hyde, should be taken up and heard at half-past one.

Upon the assembling of the court for the afternoon session, the grand jury was called, sworn and charged. Judge Ryland especially called the attention of the jury to a letter which he had received from some unknown party, setting forth a number of criminal matters which should be investigated in this city, such as Sunday liquor selling, false returns of property for taxation, and so forth. The judge expressed his opinion of writers of anonymous letters generally, but acknowledged the pertinency of some of the observations contained in the missive, and charged the jury specially with regard thereto. His honor also called the attention of the jury to the coming election and the betting which would be done tomorrow and which had already been done. He also mentioned quack doctors, and admonished the jury to indict such as were in the city. He also mentioned the statute providing for fire-escapes, the game law, fish and game law, and the statute directing the investigation of the official acts of officers having charge of public money.

The application of Frank McNally for a change of venue was heard this afternoon, and the change granted to Lafayette county.

A petition signed by the members of the bar generally was to have been presented to Judge Ryland, requesting him to adjourn court for the election, which takes place to-morrow.

The following proceedings were had in this court to-day:

The case of the State vs. John J. Harrigan and John Pierce, compounding a felony, was ordered stricken from the docket, with leave to re-docket.

The same entry was ordered in the case of the State vs. Everett B. Combs, for carrying concealed weapons.

In the case of the State vs. H. B. Belt, charged with embezzlement, a pluries capias was ordered, and the cause continued.

Frank McNally, charged with murder in the first degree, entered, with his sureties Frank Craycroft, R. M. Fraker, R. J. Shy, and W. B. Riley, into recognizance in the sum of \$5,000, for his appearance at the October term of the Lafayette county criminal court.

The case of Everett B. Combs, murder in the first degree, was, on account of the sickness of the defendant, continued until the next term, and the witnesses required to enter into their recognizances for their appearance at that time.

In the case of Charles Nichols, charged with grand larceny, a forfeiture of recognizance was ordered against the prisoner and his sureties, and scire facias was ordered to issue. This case was called for trial this afternoon, when it appeared that B. G. Blair, the prosecuting witness, was not forthcoming. An attachment was ordered issued and the case was continued until to-morrow morning. On motion of Wm. B. Steele, attorney for defendant, the forfeiture taken this morning was set aside, and Nichols allowed to enter into a new recognizance for his appearance from day to day, with Wm. Baker and M. V. E. Page as sureties.

There being no further business, the court adjourned until to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.

Valuable Suggestions to Mothers.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—Long experience in care of children, and great success in bringing them safely through sickness, gives confidence to assure that croup, whooping-cough, bronchitis, diphtheria, and all throat and chest affections will be speedily relieved and cured by using Dr. Acker's English remedy, which is exceedingly palatable, and may be safely given to the youngest infant. Adults will find it the best and most potent known specific for consumption, asthma, etc., and a single trial will prove this true.

AN OLD NURSE.

To sustain above, trial bottles may be had for ten cents from Bard & Miller. Regular sizes, fifty cents and \$1.

Held Without Bail.

A special dispatch to the Denver Republican, from Leadville, has this to say in regard to the killing of Officer Townsend by Thos. C. Early, a former Sedalian:

"The result of the inquest in the Townsend murder to-day was the recommendation of the jury that Early be held for the action of the grand jury without bail. The evidence justifies the conclusion that the shooting was deliberate and unprovoked. The excitement continues unabated and the feeling against Early is very bitter. Townsend is to be buried to-morrow."

—FOR DYSPEPSIA and Liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vilitizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by all druggists.

"It Takes the Cake."

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., April 1. DEAR BAZOO: Please send definition of word "BAZOO." I enjoy your spicy Sunday paper. It takes the cake.

L. C. WHITAKER.

Facts worth Remembering.

Most eminent physicians give testimony that the best, safest and mildest remedy for all forms of blood-poisoning, whether inherited or contracted, is Acker's Blood Elixir, which gives tone and vitality to the system, throwing off all evils—removing pimples, scrofula, rheumatism, etc. Sold by Bard & Miller.

—\$1500 per year can be easily made at home working for E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for their catalogue and full particulars. 11-1wly

AT LAST.

Jesse James, the Notorious Outlaw, Has Met Death

At the Hands of One Whom He Trusted Implicitly in Everything.

He Was Killed at St. Joe, by Bob Ford, Yesterday Morning.

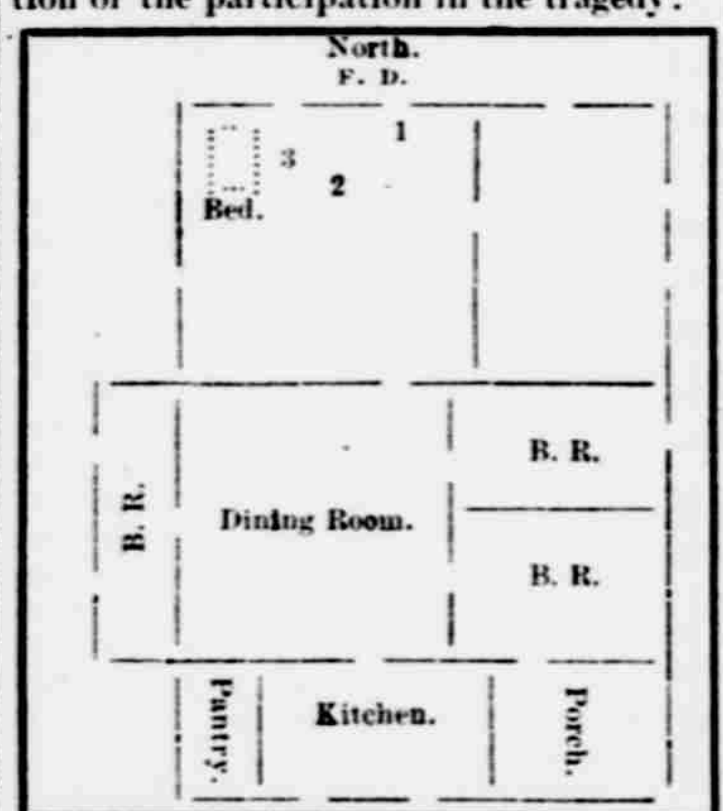
The Particulars of the Affair and Testimony at the Inquest.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the notorious outlaw was shot dead, at St. Joseph, Mo., by Robert Ford, a young man about 21 years of age, from Ray county. Ford, being acquainted with the James gang, recently planned the death of Jesse. This plan was concocted in Kansas City, and was, as it has been seen, successfully carried out. His brother Charles was with him at the time of the killing, and the wife of Jesse was in the kitchen of the house in which they were living. At his death Jesse was hanging pictures. He had but a few moments before being killed divested himself of his coat and his revolver. He never spoke a word after falling to the floor. The slayers gave themselves up soon after the killing, and an inquest over the remains was begun.

The house where the great outlaw was killed is a frame building, a story and a half high, sitting in a little grove of fruit trees on one of the round ridges back of the World's hotel. It commands a view of the approaches for a long distance.

THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.

The following diagram shows the position of the participation in the tragedy:



The figure 3 represents Jesse James. The figure 1 stands for Bob Ford who did the killing, and the figure 2 for Charles Ford, who stood ready to assist.

The wife of the outlaw at first insisted that the name of the dead man was Howard, but later

MADE A FULL CONFESSION

of the whole affair, along with a history of the robberies in which her husband had been engaged. She said they resided last summer in Kansas City, but had removed to St. Joseph, where Jesse hoped to reside in peace and earn an honest living. They brought with them the two Ford boys, who had since been living in their house. These boys are mere youths, apparently between fifteen and twenty years of age. Yesterday morning after breakfast Robert Ford and Jesse went into the sitting room to do some work about moving a stove, and Charles was assisting her in the kitchen washing dishes. After a little Charles also went into the room where the two men were; soon after she heard a shot and rushing in she found her husband lying on the floor shot to death, while on a chair lay his pistol, belt and cartridges which he had removed while at work with the stove. The boys both ran from the house, one jumping over the rear fence the other running around by the front way. They both returned again and then started to the city to deliver themselves up and

CLAIM THE REWARD OFFERED, for Jesse James. They first went to the marshal's office, but finding him out, went direct to the sheriff and gave themselves into custody.

MRS. JAMES' STORY.

Well, said she, the deed is done, and why should I keep quiet any longer? I will tell you the truth. Charles and Robert Ford are brothers, and reside in Ray county, near Richmond. They have been here some time with my husband, and little did I think they would ever kill him. Were either one of the boys engaged in the Blue Cut robbery? asked the reporter.

Yes, Charles was there, and was the one that hit the expressman on the head.

Where was Robert? He was not at the Blue Cut robbery, but was at the Winston robbery.

Was Jesse at either robbery? Yes, he was at the Blue Cut robbery, but not at the Winston. Jesse has been accused of being engaged in nearly all the robberies committed in

the United States, but he was not half as bad a man as his enemies reported him. He has endeavored to live an honorable and peaceful life, but wherever he went he was hunted down by a lot of scoundrels who were not better than himself. We lived in Kansas City last summer, and Jesse was not discovered by any one.

Where is Frank now? I do not know. I have not seen or heard of Frank for a long while.

While the officers were searching for his pistols, guns and jewelry, Mrs. James said: I wish they would quit prowling around my house. They have no business with my dead husband's outfit.

THE BOYS AND THE WIDOW.

The reporter then went out and interviewed the two Ford boys. They were both young, the older one not being over 21 years of age. When asked why they killed Jesse, they said they wanted the reward.

"You are young, but gritty," said the reporter. "We are all grit," said Charles. "You never expected to see Jesse James' dead body in St. Joseph, but we thought we would create a sensation and put him out of the way."

The boys had upon their persons two revolvers each. Charles had a large forty-four calibre Smith & Wesson and a forty-four calibre Remington. Robert had one forty-five calibre Colt's and one forty-one calibre of the same make but double action.

Jesse's arms consisted of one forty-five calibre Colt's revolver, one breech loading shotgun, a Winchester rifle and two belts full of cartridges.

The reporter visited Mrs. James in her room after interviewing Charles and Robert. She was very calm, her greatest trouble being to know what would become of herself and children. In speaking of the shooting, she said: "Dick Little has betrayed Jesse; in fact he has been a traitor for some time. Had it not been for this, Jesse would still be alive."

The coroner, on being notified of the killing, summoned a jury and

THE INQUEST BEGAN

with the examination of Mrs. James. "What is your name?" was the first question.

"Mrs. Jesse James." "How long have you been here?" "I came here the 9th of last November."

"Where have you lived since then—at what place in this city?" "We lived two months at Twenty-first and Lafayette streets. Since then in the house where my husband was killed."

"What kin was this man to you?" "He was my husband."

"What was his name?" "Jesse W. James."

"How long have you lived at this place where your husband was killed?" "We moved there on Christmas eve."

"Who lived with you besides your husband?" "Charles Ford."

"Anybody else?" "Nobody until last Sunday morning."

"Has he lived with you ever since you have been here?" "Yes, sir."

"Has any one lived with you since last Sunday besides Charles Ford?" "Yes, sir."

"Who?" "Robert Ford."

"What did this man live with you, for?" "They were afraid to stay at home, and my husband told them they could stay with us."

"Why were they afraid to stay at home?" "There were charges against them, and they were afraid to stay at home."

"Where were you born?" "In Kentucky."

"What is your age?" "Thirty-five years."

"When were you married to Jesse James?" "Eight years ago, the 24th of April."

"Whereabouts?" "In Kearney, Mo."

"Where have you lived since then?" "Well, in different places. We have lived in Nashville, Tenn."

"Where else?" "In Kansas City."

"When did you live in Kansas City?" "Well, we left there on the 27th of last March."

"Well, now, Mrs. James, begin where you married, and tell us where you first went, and where you have been up to this time?"

"When we were first married we went to Texas."

"Did you go there first?" "Yes, sir."

"How long did you live there?" "About five months."

"Where did you go after that?" "To Kansas City."

"How long did you live there?" "Until the next November from the time I went there. It was about a year."

"What year was that?" "I don't remember about what year. I cannot remember the date."

"Well, was it five or six years ago?"

"About six years I think?" "Where did you live after that?"

"We went to Nashville, Tenn." "How long did you live there?"

"Until last March." "Where did you go then?"

"I went visiting some friends in Kentucky."

"Where was your husband then?" "He was there part of the time."

"Has your husband been with you all this time since you were married?" "Yes, sir, the greater part of the time."

"Where has he been at other times, can you tell?"

"Yes, I could tell, but I don't feel disposed to do so."

"Who was the party that married you?"

"Wm. James." "Who was he?"

"A Methodist preacher." "Where did he live?"

"In Kansas City." "Were you married in Kansas City?"

"No, sir; in Kearney."

"Did he come from Kansas City to marry you?"

"Yes, sir." "How many children have you?"

"Two." "Are they both living?"

"Yes, sir." "How long did you say you have been living here?"

"Since last November." "What induced you to come here?"

"We came here to live as other people do."

"What occupation has your husband been in since you came here?"

"He has not been doing anything." "How did he get a living?"

"He had a living without getting it." "Have you had plenty all this time?"

"Yes, sir, and never suffered for anything."

"From whom did you rent this house?"

"Mrs. Thallton." "Has he always been at home?"

"Yes, sir, except about two weeks, when he went to see his brother, and then went up into Nebraska."

"Who is his brother?" "Johnson Samuels. He was wounded and was very low."

"Where was he wounded?" "At Greenville at a party."

"Was he gone two weeks to see him?"

"No, sir, only one."

"Mrs. James, now please give us all the details of your husband's death."

"I was in the kitchen; my husband had gone into the room and had not been in there more than three minutes when I heard a pistol shot. I went right in, and he was lying on the floor. I looked at the door before I went into the room, and saw Rob. Johnson or Ford get over the fence. Charlie was standing in the back yard. He came back. He said he did not do it; he would swear before God he didn't; that it was Bob. He was the one that shot him, I think, and then Charlie came in."

"Where was your husband when you went into this room?"

"I saw him lying on the floor."

"On his face?" "No, sir, on his back."

"Was he dead when you went up to him?"

"No, sir; I could see signs of life."

"Did he breathe or speak?" "I cannot tell whether he breathed or not. He didn't speak."

"Has your husband always been friendly towards these boys, or had they had some trouble—fight or words?"

"No, sir; not a word that I ever knew of."

"Why were these boys living with your husband?"

"There were two charges against them and they were afraid to stay at home."

"Do you know what any of the charges were?"

"They were charged with robbing a stage and being in a train robbery, and had been in the Blue Cut robbery; had robbed a stage between Lexington and some spring. I don't remember now what the name of it was."

"How do you know they were in these robberies?"

"I heard them say so. I heard Charlie say so."

"Which is the older of the two?" "Charlie."

The inquest is being continued to-day.

JESSE AND HIS FAMILY.

Jesse James was about five feet eight inches in height, of a rather solid, firm and compact build, yet rather on the slender type. His hair was black, not overly long; blue eyes, well shaded with dark lashes, and the entire lower portion of the face was covered by a full growth of dark brown or sun browned whiskers; are not long and shaggy, but are trimmed and bear evidence of careful attention. His complexion was fair, and he was not sun burned to any considerable extent, as the reader is

generally led to suppose. He was neatly clad in a business suit of cassimere, of a dark brown substance, which fit him very neatly. He wore a shirt of spotless whiteness, with collar and cravat, and looked more the picture of a staid and substantial business man than the outlaw and robber that he was. The woman, his wife, is a neat and prepossessing lady, and bears the stamp of having been well brought up and surrounded by influences of a better and holier character than the reader would at first suppose. She is rather slender, fair of face, light hair, blue eyes with high forehead and marks of intelligence very strikingly apparent. She was clad in a neat fitting calico, and at the time of the shooting was attending to her household duties in the kitchen. When she stood face to face with the awful deed and had realized what had really occurred, she took the matter in a cool and philosophical manner and acted as if she was not surprised at what had occurred, and that she lived in expectation of something of the kind occurring at any time. The two children, a little boy and girl, aged four and seven years, were both neat and intelligent and seemed to grieve much over the deed which had in one short moment deprived them of a father's love and protection.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram-shop whiskey beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For dizziness, rush of blood to the head, tending to Apoplexy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Pimples and Blotches, Scrofulous Humors and Sores, Tetters, Ring Worm, White Swelling, Erysipelas, Sore Eyes and for young men suffering from Weakness or Debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Weakness and Kidney Disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest of blessings.

MRS. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O. Sold by all druggists everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

HEWY & Co., Sole Prop'rs. 62 Vesey street, New York.

THE WAY THEY HAD

Of Disposing of a Supposed Murderer of a Police Officer in Kansas City.

Officer Pat Jones, of the metropolitan police force, in Kansas City, was shot and instantly killed about supper time Monday night. The officer had just reached home and was standing at his own gate, talking to his wife about the killing of Jesse James. The keeper of a store near by called the officer's attention to a couple of colored men who were passing, carrying a bag, in which the storekeeper said he thought some stolen articles were concealed. The officer approached the colored men, when one of them drew a revolver, and fired three shots in rapid succession, and the officer fell dead.

A large crowd soon gathered, and the indignation of the mob knew no bounds. The murderer and his companion had made good their escape, and the infuriated crowd was for a time baffled. A young colored man named Levi Harrington was arrested later and taken to the police station. The crowd gathered about the police headquarters and demanded the surrender of Harrington into their hands. This was refused, and the officers thought it advisable to remove Harrington to a place of greater security. In doing this the mob finally got hold of the unlucky darkey and hung him to the bluff street bridge. Somebody fired a vicious shot into the dangling body. The dead victim was finally cut down and removed to an undertaker's establishment. There was no proof against Harrington, and there is every probability that he was totally innocent. And such is mob law.

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This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall St., N. Y.